

THE EVENING NEWS

VOLUME IX. FOUR PAGES ADA, OKLAHOMA, MONDAY, JULY 15, 1912 LARGEST CIRCULATION NUMBER 86

ONE-THIRD OFF ON Spring Clothing

DOING "A GOOD TURN"

You can do yourself a good turn and do us one, too, by taking advantage of our CLEARANCE SALE PRICES. Hart, Schaffner & Marx Clothes are so good that any less than usual price makes them a bargain.

\$10.00 Suits for \$6.65	\$12.50 Suits for \$8.00	\$15.00 Suits for \$9.98
\$25.00 Suits for \$16.75	\$20.00 Suits for \$13.50	\$18.50 Suits for \$12.50
Burt & Packard \$4.00 Oxfords. \$3.35	Douglas \$3.50 Oxfords for \$2.98	Hannan & Son Oxfords at Reduced Prices

Night Shirts, Underwear and Niglgee Shirts, Attached or Detachable Collars
NOW AT REDUCED PRICES.

The Home of Hart-Schaffner & Marx Good Clothes **I. HARRIS** John B. Stetson Hats and MANHATTAN SHIRTS

GOOD CROPS AROUND FITZHUGH

ENTERPRISING FARMERS WHO ALWAYS
WAYS MAKE GOOD—SPLENDID
GRAIN CROP HARVESTED.

A News reporter spent a part of yesterday in and around Fitzhugh and after seeing some of the crops and making diligent inquiry about conditions was well pleased with the outlook. Cotton is rather backward and as yet uncertain, and has been damaged some by web worms, but it looks well and there is plenty of time for it to make a good crop yet. A considerable acreage was planted in small grain and a fine crop of both wheat and oats has been harvested and now being threshed. Wheat, making from 20 to 40 bushels per acre and oats from 40 to 60. Henry Young is in that neighborhood with his threshing. Corn could not look finer. Will Meharg showed us a crop on his place in Blue Bottom that is good for at least 60 bushels and possibly 80 if another rain comes, and there is plenty more like it. At one time the farmers around Fitzhugh raised a large amount of potatoes, but this year the bugs got most of the crop.

The farmers around Fitzhugh are for the most part a very progressive set, and that being a good agricultural section it can always be relied upon to come through with good crops if such are made anywhere. Considerable new land has been put in cultivation during the past two years, and many new farm houses dot the prairie.

Speaking of the prairie, one almost thinks he is back in Texas as he looks over that broad prairie. It is just about as rolling and moist of it is land that will in time support a large population.

The News man always likes to visit Fitzhugh and mingle with its good citizens. He always receives a cordial welcome and is proud of the friends that he has made in that progressive community. It is always a pleasure to record the prosperity and progress of a place like that.

Hibernians Gather in Chicago.
Chicago, Ill., July 15.—Delegates from nearly every state are in Chicago to attend the annual national convention of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which is to hold forth here during the entire week. Simultaneously the Ladies' Auxiliary also holds its annual session. A grand ball tonight is the first feature of an elaborate program of entertainment prepared in honor of the visitors. Tomorrow morning the delegates will attend a pontifical high mass at the Cathedral of the Holy Name. At noon the convention will assemble for business in Emmet Memorial Hall, with National President John J. Regan of St. Paul presiding.

Important Announcement

We are now located in our new home on East Main street opposite the Harris Hotel. A much better room in which to show our goods, our main room being 50x100 feet and our basement sales room 40x60 feet. We also have many conveniences for the use of our customers. Come and look around all over the store and we will no urge or worry you to buy.

Misses and Children's Pumps

We offer the entire line at greatly reduced prices 5 to 8 for 75c, 8-12 to 11 for \$1.00; 12 to 2 at \$1.25. Hose for women, men and children, all styles at special prices.

In Our Basement

For instance Mason Fruit Jars, at the right prices. Jelly Tumblers with tin covers, 25c a dozen. Extra Fruit Jar Caps, 20c a dozen. Fruit Jar Rubbers, 5c and 10c a dozen. Preserving Kettles, Collanders, Strainers, Graters, paring knives. Can Openers, Ladles, Metallic Spoons, Chopping Boards, etc. that will surely please you.

Pretty China Dishes

That will surely Please you

Shaw's Nickel Store

New Home E. Main St. Opposite Harris Hotel

LORIMER FIRED FROM SENATE

BY A VOTE OF 55 TO 28 SENATOR
IS STIMPEL OF HIS OFFICE.
EMMETT TWO YEARS SIGHT.

Washington, July 13.—Overturning the majority of its own committee and reversing its vote of March 1, 1911, the senate today took away from William Lorimer his seat as junior senator from Illinois by a vote of 55 to 28.

A member of the senate since June 18, 1909, Mr. Lorimer today was declared to have been the recipient of votes secured by "corrupt methods and practices" and his election was held to be invalid.

Technically, Mr. Lorimer will pass out of the records of the senate as a member of that body, notwithstanding his more than three years' occupancy of his seat.

Facing his associates with the declaration, "I am ready," Mr. Lorimer sat in the chamber and heard his fate decreed as the roll call showed the adoption of the resolution of Senator Luke Lea of Tennessee, the senate's youngest member.

The man who for three days had held the senate to close attention with his remarkable speech of defense and attack upon his enemies, rose wearily from his seat and passed back to a cloakroom door. Senators and members of the house gathered about him, grasping his hand and patting him on the back. Outside the

senate's door, as Mr. Lorimer stepped into the corridor, friends greeted him again and a party of sisters of charity pushed forward to express regret. At his office later, when a physician had attended him, he said he would not leave Washington before the first of next week.

The outcome of the vote was not a surprise, but the leaders of the party against him had not calculated a greater vote than 30 to 35. Lorimer gained only one of the men who voted against him March 1, 1911. Senator Jones of Washington, while he lost the votes of his associate, Senator Cullom, and of Senators Curtis of Kansas, Briggs of New Jersey, Simmons of North Carolina and Watson of West Virginia.

COMMITTEE PLANNING WILSON CAMPAIGN

Chicago, Ill., July 15.—With a large majority of the members in attendance the National Democratic Committee assembled in Chicago today for its first meeting since the Baltimore convention. Before the meeting adjourns it is expected that many of the details of the presidential campaign about to begin will have been definitely settled. The meeting will decide upon the man who is to have general charge of the contest and also the chief lieutenants at the campaign headquarters. Arrangements for the notification meetings and the first big rallies of the campaign will also be considered by the national committee.

A TRAMP TO FITZHUGH AND RETURN

NEWS MAN GETS MORE THAN HE
BARGAINED FOR—REFLECT-
IONS OF THE WEARY
WALKER.

Was Sunday a hot day? Well, if any one had been with the News man in the afternoon on a tramp from Fitzhugh, he would be in a position to talk a little. Feeling the need of a little exercise, I took an early morning walk from Ada to Fitzhugh, making the trip in a little over three hours, intending to return on the afternoon train, but missed it by a scratch and there was nothing left but to return as I went, and it was all caused by stopping to take a drink of water out of Will Meharg's famous well at his gin.

I have always enjoyed visiting the Fitzhugh people, and on this trip I took a round of the country west of the town with Will Meharg, finally

going home with him and eating a big dinner. We were in no particular hurry about getting back to town, and when passing the gin, naturally I wanted a drink of the fine water from Meharg's well. He has always claimed that the life giving qualities of that water are so excellent that when a man in the habit of drinking it finally dies, it is necessary to take out his liver and kill it with a club. Perhaps that is what gave me strength to hoof it in home with the thermometer red hot at the top. At all events I came in sight of the depot just as the train was giving a derisive wig wag with the rear car, and then of course my feelings could not be easily described in printable words. Perhaps this will serve to give the reader some idea of my thought: ! ! ! ! Visions of a half hour on a cushioned seat gave place to the certainty of three hours of tramping on the railroad. It is wonderful what difference it makes in a man's feelings when he does a thing because he wants to and when he does the same thing under necessity, as was the case with me on my return.

However, in three hours I was at home. To be assured of smooth walking all the way, I followed my usual custom of walking one rail, keeping my balance with a cane. It is some relief to count the telegraph poles and make an effort to walk each succeeding mile in a little less time than the preceding one. This makes the miles seem a little shorter and the time more endurable, even if the heat is something appalling.

In making this trip one first passes Chimney hills, and a little later comes the Webster stone crushing out fit. About this time the smoke stacks of the cement mill begin to loom up, the smoke beckoning the weary walker towards home. Then comes Lawrence and the quarry. A short distance farther on the high school building of Ada appears. Then comes Parkell and gradually the sky line of Ada appears and the cement mill shows up plainly on the hill.

When about three miles from home I ran across M. Z. Nettles in his orchard and was given all the Mamie Ross peaches I could carry. Not having had a drop of water since leaving Fitzhugh, these peaches were the best I ever tasted, and Miss Mamie Ross will always be a prime favorite with me.

All things must end at last, even a ten mile tramp, and although I am not hunting a twenty mile walk every day in the summer, I found that if a walking candidate for governor is ever called for, I am well qualified to enter the race.

REFRIGERATORS
PORCH SWINGS
LAWN SWINGS
PORCH SEATS
LAWN SEATS

SMITH'S



BRING YOUR GIRL

daes and Sodas, Exactly the way YOU want them.

A visit to our Fountain is just the way to round out a comfortable, enjoyable evening
STEFFEN'S VANILLA ICE CREAM, FRESH, DAILY
"There's Art in the Making"
GWIN & MAYS DRUG CO.
"Our Fountain is Style all the While"

TO OUR SODA FOUNTAIN

The Prompt Courteous Service, the Air of Refinement and the Quality of our goods combine to make this an Ideal Place.

Absolute Cleanliness prevails everywhere and Purity is Guaranteed so you can always rely on the goodness of our Summer Drinks. We Serve the Latest and most Up-to-date Frappes, Sundae



TOILET GOODS

All of the up-to-date preparations. Try SAN MARKO Sunburn Creme.

Jones Drug Co.

The Cheerful Corner Drug Store
Meet Your Friend at Our Soda Fountain

We are Price Makers "Not Price Meeters"

Tuesday and Wednesday, July 16 and 17 only

We Offer:

19 lbs Standard Granulated Cane Sugar for \$1.00
We believe sugar has struck rock bottom at this price, if you want to "sweet up" we advise buying now.

Best Pure Pickling Vinegar, per gallon **25c**
Best Standard no. 3 Tomatoes, Wapco or Hales leader, **10c**
Best Kerosene Oil, per gallon **8c**
Best Peaberry Coffee, per pound **25c**

Cheap Coffee at Cheap Prices—if you want it
We repeat—"We are price makers"—not "price meeters"
No OIL delivered at this price unless with other goods.

Sanders & Son

The Spot Cash Grocers

THE EVENING NEWS

By The News Publishing and Printing Company
Office: Weaver-Masonic Block
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OTIS B. WEAVER, President
BYRON NORRELL, Vice-President and Editor
A. B. YEAGER, Sec. Treas. and Business Manager

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Address All Letters to the News Publishing and Printing Company

Any erroneous reflection on the character, standing or reputation of any person, firm or corporation which may appear in the columns of The News will be gladly corrected upon its being brought to the attention of the management.

Obituaries and Resolutions of Respect of less than 100 words will be published free. For all matter in excess of 100 words a charge of one cent per word will be made. Count your words and remit with manuscript.



ANNOUNCEMENTS

The News is authorized to announce the following gentlemen as candidates for the offices named, subject to the action of the Democratic primary in August.

For Registrar of Deeds:
D. W. SWAFFAR
GARY KITCHENS
WILMER B. JONES

For County Clerk:
J. W. WESTBROOK
A. L. MILES
M. F. DEW
JOSEPH ANDERSON.

For County Treasurer:
RIT ERWIN (Re-Election.)

For Sheriff:
L. E. MITCHELL (Re-election.)
W. B. (BILL) ADAIR
R. N. HOUNSHELL

For County Assessor:
NICK HEARD
W. O. PRATT.

For County Superintendent:
T. W. ROBISON,
W. T. MELTON
T. F. PIERCE (Re-election).
MISS KATIE LAWSON

State Committeeman:
W. H. BRALEY
C. T. ANGEL

For Justice of the Peace, Ada, Precinct:

H. J. BROWN
T. O. CULLINS
JOHN Q. ADAMS
For County Weigher:
JOHN WARD
SHERWOOD HILL (Re-election)

For Congressman, 4th District:
R. H. STANLEY, of Hugo

For Co. Commissioner, Dist. No. 1:
HENRY KROTH
M. L. HUNT

For Co. Commissioner, Dist. No. 2:
GEO. W. MONTGOMERY
(Re-Election)
J. R. TURNER.

I. R. GILMORE.
GEORGE THOMPSON
W. S. KERR

For County Judge:
CONWAY O. BARTON
(Re-election)
I. M. KING.

For County Attorney:
R. C. ROLAND
B. C. KING
LESLIE MAXEY

For Representative:
JNO. P. ORAWFORD
(Re-election)

For Clerk of District Court:
FRANK HUDDLESTON
A. D. TANNER
L. C. (CLARK) LINDSEY

THE CASE OF LORIMER.

The expulsion of Wm. Lorimer from the United States Senate is an other indication of the fact that the public conscience will not stand for as much as it would a few years ago. Many others bought their way into the senate, and although occasionally criticised for their unblushing conduct, never before was one driven out because of corrupt methods.

The Lorimer fight lasted over two years. When the case came to trial a year ago, he was whitewashed by the standpat majority in the senate, and when the matter was again brought up at the present session, the majority of the investigating committee again made a favorable report, but it was only the last stand of the old guard, and by a vote of two to one the senator was deprived of his office. It is also most significant to know that party affiliations cut no figure in the trial. Democrats and republicans lined up on both sides and voted as they chose without any party coercion, in the face of which the senator was most decisively condemned.

A dozen who voted for him a year ago have since been retired to private life by their constituents and still others are likely to go as soon as their constituents are heard from. The people are tired of corrupt politics, and hereafter a man in public life must be at least reasonably honest in his official acts.

Personally Lorimer is said to be a most likeable man. From a friendless ragged boy of the streets he rose by hard work by successive steps to the senate. One can but admire his

energy and fortitude in the face of difficulties, but he fell in with bad company and his punishment is the result.

Young man, don't allow nice clothes and a few shekels and small change to swell your head. You're young and there's a world of things you don't know; the little prosperity you have will vanish like the rising mist in front of the summer sun, and then you're up against it! Don't get the swell head. It's a bad disease.—Rocky Record.

It is claimed that knocking never starts until after a town begins to go to the bad. Supposing this is true, when a barrel begins to leak we do not proceed to stave it in or sit around and holler because our profit is running away. Should we not get busy and plug the leak?—Rocky Record.

Some men are by nature very much like moles. These little animals burrow beneath the surface of the ground, never aware that just above them is a world of beauty. Their lives are spent in the darkness of their tunnels and they are satisfied with that. Although endowed with reason and the ability to better themselves, some men prefer to spend their lives groveling in the mire of degradation, utterly insensible to the influences that would make them useful members of society. Upright conduct has no places with their inclinations.

Have you registered yet.

ORDINANCE NO. 274.

AN ORDINANCE creating the office of Chief of Police and Assistant Policemen of the City of Ada, Oklahoma, and defining their duties and fixing their salaries, and declaring an emergency.

BE IT ORDAINED, by the Board of Commissioners of the City of Ada, Oklahoma:

Offices Created.

Section 1. That the offices of Chief of Police and Assistant Policemen of the City of Ada, Oklahoma, be, and the same are hereby created as provided by the laws of the State of Oklahoma, and the Charter of the City of Ada.

Duties of the Chief of Police.

Section 2. That in addition to the duties prescribed by the Statutes of the State of Oklahoma, it shall be the duty of the Chief of Police to take charge of the jail of said city, and of all prisoners confined therein, and to keep a record of the prisoners confined therein, and the length of time they are confined, and shall report the same to the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety on the first day of each month, or as often as may be required by said Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety. He shall keep the jail clean and in good sanitary condition, and furnish the same in a suitable manner for the reception of prisoners. He shall contract with the lowest bidder for the board of such prisoners as are confined in said jail, said contract to be approved by the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, and shall approve all bills presented to the Commissioners for allowances for all expenses of said jail, and in the absence or disability of said Chief of Police to attend said jail in person, he shall detail some one policeman for such purpose, who shall act as jailer during the absence or disability of such chief of police, and perform all the duties of said chief of police in relation thereto. He shall appear at the office of the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety at the hour of eight o'clock each day and oftener when so required by said Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, and receive instructions for the day from the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety of said City.

Assistant Policemen to be Assigned to Beats and Duties.

Section 3. The Chief of Police shall keep his office in the city building, and it shall be the duty of such Chief of Police, and all Policemen of said City, to meet at the office of the Chief of Police at seven o'clock P. M. of each day, and the Chief of Police shall there assign such Policemen to their respective beats and duties for the day; assigning Policemen in such manner as will guard all portions of the City as near as may be, and when not incompatible with the effective use of such Police, shall assign the several Policemen to beats in the several wards in said city.

Report of Chief of Police.

Section 4. It shall be the duty of the Chief of Police to make a report to the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety on the first day of each month, and oftener when so required, the number of days each Policeman was on duty during the month, as to their diligence in the service, and their character for sobriety and morality, and all other facts connected with such force, of interest to such Commissioner.

Uniforms.

Section 5. The Chief of Police and Policemen, when on duty, unless assigned to special duty by the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, shall wear the regulation uniform, to be made of dark blue pilot cloth, and badges in an exposed manner, denoting their occupation and the number of their respective wards, and shall wear a Policeman's helmet, on which there shall be a badge denoting their positions and the number of their wards.

Number of Policemen—Specials.

Section 6. The number of regular police force shall be determined from time to time by the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, who shall appoint same, and such appointment be ratified by the Commissioners; but the Commissioners of Public Justice and Safety may appoint such number of extra policemen as he may deem necessary on public occasions; provided, said special policemen shall receive as compensation the amount per day paid the regular policemen.

Duties of Policemen.

Section 7. It shall be the duty of the several policemen to perform such services as may be assigned to them by the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, and the Chief of Police, agreeable to the provisions of this ordinance and any other ordinances of the City, and they are authorized and required to arrest all the persons who shall in any manner disturb the quiet and order of the city, or who may be detected in violating any ordinance of the city. They shall arrest night walkers and all such persons as may be found lurking about under suspicious circumstances, and secure them for examination before the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety of the City, and in general, they shall have and exercise such powers, and perform such duties as the protection of the life and property, and the preservation of the peace and good order may require.

Complaints to Be Filed—Exception.
Section 8. Whenever the Chief of Police or any Policeman, or other authorized officer of the City shall arrest, or cause to be arrested, any person for violation of any ordinance of the City, he shall take such person before the Judge of the Municipal Court of said City, and prefer a complaint against such person for the offense committed. But if the offense be committed after the usual hours of business at night, or if the person so arrested be in a state of insensibility from intoxication, the officer or policeman making the arrest is here authorized and empowered to commit such person to the city jail, or keep him or her in custody until the following day, or take security for the appearance of the person arrested before the court.

Bond—How Taken.

Section 9. In any case where an officer making an arrest shall take security for the appearance of the person arrested before the Court, the security shall be a bond with good security for One Hundred Dollars, or the officer may take the delivery of money or other personal property in a sufficient amount to insure the attendance of such person before the Court, but in no case less than Ten Dollars if money is taken, or if property be taken as such security, said property shall not be less in value than Fifteen Dollars. The officer taking such security shall receipt for the amount of money or property received, describing the same, with the date of reception and for what purpose, and the officer taking any such security shall report the same to the Judge of the Municipal Court at the opening session of the Court next thereafter, and shall deliver the same to said Judge.

Failure to Pay Over Fines Collected—Penalty.

Section 10.—That any policeman who shall fail to pay any fine or cost collected by him to the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, or who shall fail to account for and turn over all money or property collected or taken by him as security or bond, shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined in any sum not more than One Hundred Dollars, shall pay the costs of prosecution and stand committed until such fine and costs are paid, and shall be liable on his bond for all such sums, fines and costs.

Conduct of Policemen.

Section 11. It is hereby made the duty of the Chief of Police and every policeman of the City to be obliging and courteous in his intercourse with the public, and especially with the strangers within the city.

Bond of Policemen.

Section 12. The Chief of Police and each assistant policeman shall execute a good and sufficient bond running to the City of Ada, Oklahoma, in the sum of One Thousand Dollars, to be approved by the Board of Commissioners and endorsed by the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, and filed with the Commissioners of said City, conditioned for the faithful performance of his duties as such officer.

Salary—Chief of Police.

Section 13. The Chief of Police of the City shall receive for all his services the sum of Eighty Dollars per month, payable monthly by a warrant legally drawn on the treasury of said city.

Salaries of Assistant Policemen.

Section 14. That each assistant policeman of the City shall receive for all his services the sum of Sixty-five Dollars per month, payable monthly by a warrant legally drawn on the treasury of said city.

Policemen Removed.
Section 15.—The Chief of Police and all assistant policemen, may be removed at any time at the option of the Commissioner of public Justice and Safety.

Repeal.

Section 16. That all ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

Emergency.

Section 17. For the preservation of the public peace, health and safety, an emergency is hereby declared to exist, by reason whereof this act shall take effect and be in full force immediately upon its passage and approval as provided by the Charter of said City.

Passed by the Commissioners and approved by the Commissioner of Public Justice and Safety, this 10th day of July, A. D., 1912.

E. S. RATLIFF,
Commissioner Public Justice and Safety, and Chairman of Board of Commissioners.

Attest:
JNO. H. JONES,
Com. Accounting and Finance, and Clerk of Board of Commissioners.
(Published July 15, 1912.)

THOMAS S. WALKER

DIES SUDDENLY

Sunday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, Mr. Thomas S. Walker, died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Ivy McMillan. Five o'clock this afternoon was set as the hour for the funeral services, after which the interment will take place at Rosedale cemetery. Rev. Leroy Anderson will conduct the services.

Deceased was apparently in his usual health Sunday morning, but after eating dinner, complained of feeling bad and of trouble with his heart. About 4 o'clock he was stricken and died without being able to utter a word. He was 75 years of age, and a man of strong character such as form the bulwarks of every Christian community. He had lived in Ada a comparatively short time, but sufficient to win the friendship and good will of all who knew him.

The News extends its sincere sympathy to his family.

RAILROADS LEARY OF

"TWO PER CENT" SHIPMENTS

Oklahoma City, Ok., July 13.—Railroad companies will refuse to transport shipments of liquor substitutes into former Indian Territory, even though they possess the regulation "less than one-half of 1 per cent of alcohol" as fixed by the state law. Attorneys for the carriers hold that the substitutes are violations of the federal law as well as the real stuff, and have notified the traffic departments. Manufacturers of the so-called 2 per cent, which have been enjoying a marvelous sale since beer and whiskey were barred from interstate commerce into the Indian country, contemplate bringing action in the federal courts to compel railroads to accept shipments.

Railroad managers agree that liquor traffic gives them more concern in Oklahoma than all other classes combined, since they are required to maintain a constant vigilance to keep themselves and their agents free from criminal prosecutions.

DEERING & CROW PURCHASE

C. O. D. MEAT MARKET

Saturday a deal was closed between Kent & Son and Deering & Crow whereby the latter became proprietors of the Ada C. O. D. Meat Market. Messrs. Kent & Son have built up the business of this market until it is one of the very best in our city.

Mr. Deering of the new firm, comes from Denison, Texas, and is highly recommended not only as an experienced market man and meat cutter, but as one who will be a valuable acquisition to the citizenship of our town. He and his family will reside at 210 East 15th St.

Olin Crow is so well and favorably known to our townspeople that no introduction is needed.

TO THE PUBLIC.

Complaint is being made concerning the "town dog" for which no tax has been paid. This is to notify the public that the chief of police has been instructed to kill any dog which he may find not bearing the license tag. Pay your dog tax and save your "dawg."
E. S. RATLIFF,
Mayor.

PROFESSIONAL MEN

DR. W. B. WHITE
DENTIST
Office Hours: 9 to 12—1:30 to 5.
Phone 470. Over Surprise Store.

S. P. ROSS
Physician and Surgeon
Office Aldrich Bldg., Phone 35; Residence 226 E. 17th St., Phone 235.

J. R. CRAIG
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Over Ada National Bank.
Phone Nos.—Office, 59; Res. 251

M. W. LIGON
Physician and Surgeon
Office in First National Bank Bldg

C. A. GALBREATH
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Office—Second Floor Oklahoma State Bank Building.

DRS. BINGHAM
Cure Without Drugs.
110 1-2 East Main St. Phone 482

NOTICE.

Under the law all voters living in cities of the First Class are required to register during the month of July. For the convenience of all parties arrangements have been made with G. P. Carney to keep the books open at Jones Drug Store, opposite the post office. Be sure to register, otherwise you will not be allowed to vote in the coming election.

A. R. SUGG,
Secretary County Election Board.

Oklahoma Central Ry.

ASA T. RAMSEY, Receiver

TIME TABLE NO. 19

Effective June 18, 1911

West Bound				East Bound			
P M	A M			P M	A M		
	7 00	LEHIGH			5 00		
7 35		Nixon	4 30				
8 05		Tupelo	4 05				
8 40		Stonewall	3 40				
9 00		Frisco	3 27				
9 20		Trux	3 14				
3 30	10 05	ADA	2 55	2 55			
3 50	11 15	Center	1 40	2 34			
4 02	11 35	Vanoss	1 25	2 20			
4 20	12 10	STRTATFORD	12 55	2 02			
4 40	1 42	Byars	12 00	1 42			
5 07	2 05	Rosedale	11 15	1 17			
5 20	2 18	Vincennes	10 50	12 50			
5 40	2 40	PURCELL	10 30	12 50			
5 50	3 00	Gibbons Spur	9 30	12 28			
6 00	3 15	Washington	9 17	12 20			
6 10	3 35	Blanchard	8 45	12 00			
6 34	4 25	Middleberg	8 10	11 40			
6 52	4 55	Tabler	7 40	11 25			
7 05	5 25	Cornville	7 15	11 15			
7 15	5 45	CHICKASHA	7 00	11 00			
7 30	6 00						
P M	P M			A M	A M		

B. M. HAILE, Traffic Manager
Chickasha, Oklahoma

WANTS

TERMS—CASH.
One cent a word for first insertion.
One-half cent a word for subsequent insertions.

No classified advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents. Telephone your want ads to No. 4.

If the advertising has to be booked 1 cent per word per issue will be charged.

FOR RENT—5-room cottage, cor. 7th and Mississippi ave., Capital Hill; barn; good water. Phone Black 443, or T. O. Cullins.

FOR RENT—Five room house strictly modern, 12th St., close in. S. I. Tobias, 86-2d

FOR RENT—House on East 14th St. Well of good water, garden place, etc. F. O. Harriss. 64-dtf

FOR RENT—Two three room houses. Call at News office. dtf

LOST—Open face watch, black fob with gold buckle. Return to News office or Dr. Faust's office and receive reward. 57-dtf

WANTED—Horses to board by day, week or month. R. C. White, 13th and Townsend. 53-dtf

FOR SALE—Thorough bred Jersey cow. Perfect condition. 412 W. 18th. 34-dtf

FOR RENT—Four room house, 5th and Ash. New paper. Phone 352. tf

FOR RENT—June 1st six room house Donaghey addition. U. G. Winn. 40-tf

NEW FIRM

Deering and Crow have purchased the ADA C. O. D. MARKET, and will continue to handle the best of fresh and cured meats. Your Patronage Solicited

DEERING & CROW

South Broadway Cash Prompt Delivery

White Swan

PORK AND BEANS ARE THE BEST

Pork and Beans that money and intelligence can produce. We sell them, and our reputation stands behind the goods.

Waples Platter Grocer Co., Ada, Okla.

MAJESTIC

SHOWING ONLY THE VERY CREAM
OF THE LICENSED PICTURES

PATHE'S WEEKLY

Showing the Noted Events of the World

Biograph Farce Comedy

"Tomboy Bessie"

"Algy, the Watchman"

Comedy

TOMORROW:

Pathe's Famous Comedy

"That Houn' Dawg"

To-Night! AT THE DeSota!

'How Shorty Won Out'

Now people you talk about funny films! Whew! This is a scream. John Campson and Vivian Prescott will make you bust your sides. If you see this picture and don't laugh just prepare to kick yourself for being a grouch.

BULL FIGHT

In Nuevo Laredo, Mexico. The various scenes of this picture have no trace of cruelty or brutality. Interesting.

"A WESTERN CHILD'S HEROISM"

An interesting picture full of interest and thrills.

Animated Weekly Tomorrow

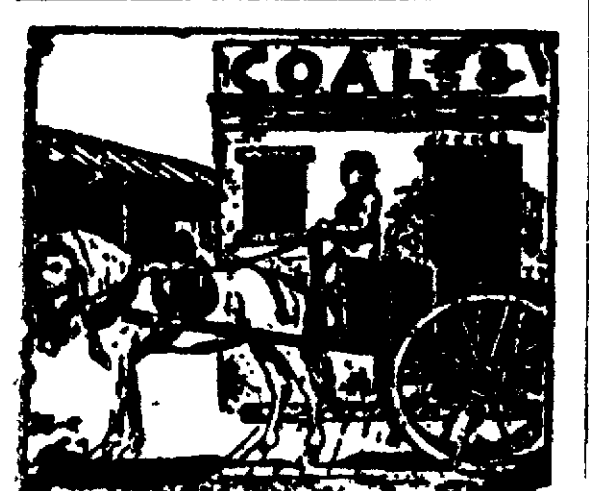
BOB ECHOLS

Senator R. E. Echols of Elk City, Okla., was here last Saturday and made a short speech in the interest of his candidacy for congressman-at-large.

Mr. Echols has been a member of the state senate since statehood and is one of the recognized leaders of that body. In the election of three congressmen-at-large we believe that they should be elected from different sections of the state and Bob Echols is the only short grass candidate and ought to be nominated.

TREASURER RECEIVES MONEY FOR FUNDING BONDS

County Treasurer Erwin has received the money for the funding bonds recently issued to take up the 1911 indebtedness of the county, and as soon as the commissioners hold a meeting and issue the warrants the debts will be liquidated.



WE DELIVER COAL

promptly, and without making a lot of dirt about it. SOMEWHAT HEAVY are the tons of coal we send to our customers. Never a pound below the weight. And it is free from dirt and stones—every piece burns and gives heat. Can't find any better coal at any price.

Remember if you get 1500 lbs. of lump coal and 500 lbs. of slack for a ton you have really only 1500 lbs. of coal as the slack is worthless to you. We would not let you have slack if you wanted it as we need it for our boilers, so be sure and get our prices before you buy.

ADA ICE & COLD STORAGE CO.
Phone No. 29

CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Two cones of ice cream for 5c at Tobin's. 82-6t

Will Moss left this morning on a trip to Bromide.

"Nesselrode Pudding," a special ice cream, 10c a dish at Ramsey's.

T. B. Liner made a business trip to Stonewall today.

Loose leaf ledger's at Holley's. 229tf

Fred T. Chafin of Sherman is visiting his brother R. B. Chafin.

The purest and the best "Crystal Ice Cream" served at Ramsey's. 17

Dr. W. B. White spent Sunday at Stonewall.

Always got all kinds of paint at lowest prices at Dr. Holley's Drug Store. 229tf

J. T. Reed spent Sunday at Sulphur with his family.

All kinds of blank books, ledgers, cash books and day books at Holley's Drug Store. 229tf

Nick Heard and Rit Erwin left this afternoon for Oklahoma City, where they will appear before the tax board tomorrow.

Join the Brotherhood or American Yeomen. Membership 165,000 reserve fund \$2,000,000. 64-30t

J. B. Giles returned Sunday from Weatherford, Texas. Mrs. Giles will remain there for about two weeks longer.

New Wall paper coming in all the while at Holley's. 229tf

W. T. Mercer of the News force returned from Sulphur this morning. He reports A. B. Yeager to be improving and feeling much better than when he left Ada a few days ago.

District Manager W. W. Ayres and W. E. McKelvey want your application in the Yeomen. Phone 134 or 140. 164-30t

Miss Ivey Kelsey went to Jesse this morning where she will visit a few days.

See B. B. Howard for all kinds of lin work. Phone 256. 166-dt

Rev. M. A. Cassidy and family returned this afternoon from Dustin where he has just closed a very successful meeting.

Plain ice cream 5c dish at Tobin's. 82-6t

A. L. Beck and wife left Sunday for Walloon Lake, Michigan. Mr. Beck will return in about two weeks, and Mrs. Beck will spend the remainder of the summer there.

The Yeomen is the largest beneficiary order in the world that admits men and women on equal terms. 64-30t

J. D. Benton, one of the hustling farmers of near Stratford, was an Ada visitor today. He has 100 acres of fine cotton and says the worms did very little damage to it, and that it is mostly socialist cotton that suffered. The worms died when they attempted to eat democratic cotton.

The Yeomen will initiate a class of one hundred July 20th. Give us your application today. 64-3td

The Ada Ice and Cold Storage Co. has closed a contract for 400 tons of ice to be used in the cars of fruit that will soon begin to move through and from Ada. Although the new machinery greatly increased the output of this plant, it has been kept on the move ever since it began operations.

On East Main street, in beautiful Ford addition. Terms to suit purchaser; small cash payment. Title perfect. R. P. Ford, Ada, Okla. 47-tf

Mrs. T. S. Sutton, who has been here for sometime on a visit to her mother, Mrs. Saffarans, will leave tomorrow for her home at Denver, Colorado. She will be accompanied home by her brother Roy Saffarans. Hugh Taylor will hold Roy's place at the drug store during his absence.

For Plums, Peaches, Apples, Frying Chickens, etc., Phone 139. John D. Rinard. 85-6t

STRAY TOPICS FROM LITTLE OLD NEW YORK

New York, July 6.—Strangers visiting New York City for the first time and even many who have visited the city on several occasions, do not, as a rule, realize that the importance of New York is not altogether due to its enormous population, the greatness of its financial and commercial business and to its favorable geographical location as a sea port, but that the city is also a great manufacturing centre, in fact, the greatest in the world.

Statistics just given out by the Federal census bureau show that the aggregate value of the products manufactured in New York City during the year 1909 reached the staggering total of \$2,029,692,576. In the same year there were twenty-one industries in this city, having each an annual output of products valued at more than \$20,000,000. First in importance among the industries of the city is the manufacture of men's and women's clothing. The 5,521 establishments engaged in that manufacture in 1909, gave employment to about 161,400 wage earners and produced goods valued at \$484,888,000.

The printing and publishing industry was next in importance, with 2,883 establishments, employing 48,222 persons and turning out products valued at \$183,509,000. The list of other important industries in the city includes slaughtering and meat packing, foundry and machine shop products, tobacco manufactures; bread and bakery products; malt liquors; millinery and lace goods; fur goods; gas, illuminating and heating; paint and varnish; musical instruments; men's furnishing goods; druggists' preparations; lumber and timber; cooper, tin and sheet iron; artificial flowers and feathers, and confectionary.

The Chinese are undoubtedly making rapid strides toward civilization in a western sense. There was a time not so very long ago, when the Chinese Tong men in New York City, in their bloody feuds considered hatchets as the only approved weapon for manufacturing ancestors. After a while they became Americanized and the revolver became their favorite weapon of execution. The revolver, period lasted several years, but it seems that the regime of the "bull-dog" is approaching its end so far as Chinatown is concerned. The Chinese have taken another step forward and have advanced to the most up-to-date method of using time bombs in their warfare. The first of its kind ever used by the Chinese Tong men in this city was exploded the other day in

Wall Paper

Has taken a tumble in Price

On account of the backward season this year, I find that I am overstocked on Wall Paper

In order to stimulate trade in this line, I am going to make prices that will move it. Call and see I can show you better than I can tell you.

111 W. MAIN
PHONE 13

L. T. Walters.

Tobin will sell you a dish of good ice cream for 5c 82-6t

Sunday's high temperature mark was 96, which was two degrees below the highest of the summer. However, the minimum was the highest yet reported, being 74, giving an average of 85 for the day, or one degree above the highest previous average.

PICNIC AT FITZHUGH

SATURDAY, JULY 27

The W. O. W. of Fitzhugh are preparing to give a big picnic on the 27th. As this will probably be about the last before the primary, it is going to be the real thing and run in a manner customary with those good people. All kinds of amusements will be provided for the day's entertainment.

"How Shorty Won Out." Something immensely funny how he did, and you must go to the De Sota this evening to see just how he did. It will make an optimist of the poorest old grouch in town. A bull fight at Nuevo Laredo, Mexico, will be another feature of the evening's entertainment. No trace of cruelty or brutality in this picture. The third picture will be "A Western Child's Heroism."

one of their temples, but it went off prematurely and nobody was killed. The Chinese learn quickly and it is safe to predict that the next bomb will be better timed.

A Jewish woman came to one of the police stations of the lower East side the other day in a great state of excitement and informed the lieutenant in charge that her boy was lost or had been abducted. Crying and gestulating she begged that a general alarm be sent out for the boy. The lieutenant was sympathetic and asked the frantic mother for a description of the boy. He nearly collapsed when the woman informed him that the "boy" was 5 feet 10 inches tall and weighed 185 pounds.

William Hammerstein is proving himself indeed a "chip off the old block." He has shown himself quite as resourceful as his father and quite as skillful in inventing advertising dodges. The patrons of the Victoria Theatre roofgarden seem to be a trifle careless with their money and after every performance the employees cleaning up pick up several dollars in change, carelessly dropped by patrons. With quite remarkable honesty the sweepers invariably turned over the money found by them to Mr. Hammerstein, who held the money in case it should be claimed. Of course nobody came to claim it and gradually the ac-

Colorado this Summer!

If you think of any excuse to go to Colorado—GO. Once there you won't think why you went, but why you didn't go before. Colorado is Nature's one supreme burst of beauty. One week there will fill your mind with scenes too big to describe, too grand to forget. If you are a Knight of Pythias, then you have a double reason for going, for the

Encampment Knights of Pythias will be held in

Denver, Aug. 5th to 14th

A trip to Colorado costs less than you think, for there are extra low round trip tourist fares in effect.

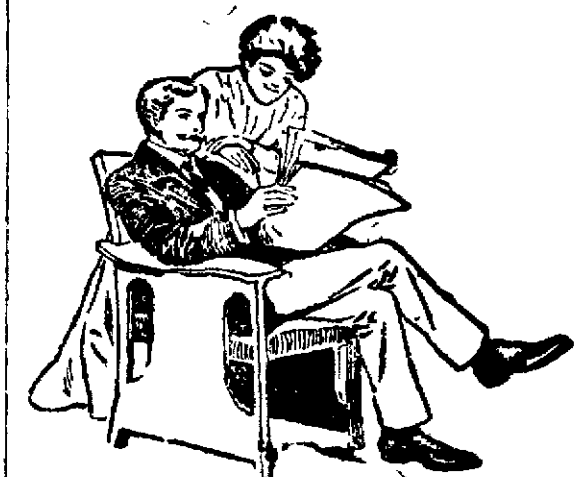


Ask the Frisco Agent about fares from your town schedules, etc.

Vegetable Curiosity.

This morning S. Driver brought to the News office a sample of a Japanese pea which he and Mrs. Driver are raising in their garden. The pod looked very much like an ordinary black-eyed pea, but was thirty-two inches in length. Mr. Driver said that some were even longer. He also said that this variety of pea makes excellent eating.

Everyone is reading our want column agent. Results are sure.



YOU SHOULD BE INTERESTED

In any method that reduces the labors about the household. Electricity saves many steps and is the best servant you could install in your home. A few of the many things you are able to accomplish with the use of electricity besides lighting your home: There is washing the clothes, operating the sewing machine, cooking, baking, heating and ironing. Electricity is no longer a luxury—it's a necessity.

ADA ELECTRIC & GAS CO.
Phone No. 78 South Broadway

Semi-Annual Report of the DIRECTORS of the Merchants & Planters State Bank Ada, Okla.

As made to the State Bank Commissioner at close of Business
July 1st, 1912.

Loans & Discounts.....	\$114,852.05
Overdrafts.....	689.06
Furniture & Fixtures.....	3,495.84
Cash & Sight Exchange ...	71,966.25
	\$190,993.20
Capital Stock.....	\$ 30,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Prof- its less expenses paid ..	10,345.26
Deposits	150,647.94
	\$190,993.20

The above statement is correct.

C. H. RIVES,
M. B. DONAGHEY,
R. W. ALLEN,
J. W. DAVIS,
F. F. BRYDIA,
H. P. REICH, Directors.

F. M. MANVILLE, VICE PRES. W. H. BRALEY, TREAS. AND SEC.

Ada Title & Trust Company

LOANS—We make loans promptly and on the best terms. Farm or City property.
ABSTRACTS—We have the oldest and most complete Abstract plant in the county, and our charges are reasonable.
INSURANCE—We represent the world's leading Fire Insurance companies and can insure your city and farm property on the best terms.
REAL ESTATE—We make a specialty of handling real estate and rental property.
Any business intrusted to us will be appreciated and you will be pleased.

ADA TITLE & TRUST COMPANY

Phone 78 Office Rear of Oklahoma State Bank

The Ada Drug Co.

D. W. HOLMAN, Pharmacist

Special and Prompt Attention given to filling Prescriptions at the lowest possible price, Quality and Quantity considered.

107 East Main Street

Phone 12

Ant-Lac

KILLS RED AND BLACK ANTS. PRICE 25c
INSECT POWDER, 10, 15 and 25c per Can
DAISY FLY KILLER, 15c

Ramsey Drug Co.

ADA Commercial College

All Commercial Branches Successfully Taught.

Separate and Private Offices for Each Individual Student.

DAY AND NIGHT SCHOOL

Scholarships at Reasonable Rates.

SECOND FLOOR ROACH AND EVANS BUILDING, 12TH STREET.

PHONE : : 254

PEACHES!

and other kinds of Fruits for home use for sale at right prices.

N. P. DONAGHEY

Phone 449

U-R-Next City Barber Shop

D. A. DORSEY, PROP.

First-Class : Work : Guaranteed

Haircut, 25c; Shave, 10c

NORTH SIDE MAIN ST. ADA, OKLA.

Try a want ad in the Evening News

Fresh and Cured Meats of all Kinds

Prompt Delivery Strictly Cash

CITY MEAT MARKET

W. B. GAY, Prop.

Phone 39. 12th Street

Concrete Blocks and Brick

and Contract Work

Factory on 14th and Hickory sts. —is up and ready for business.

Satisfaction Guaranteed on all Contract Work

A. T. Scifres

TRAVELERS HOTEL

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

EUROPEAN PLAN

J. H. BOATRIGHT, Prop.

Ada Auto Co.

All kinds of repair work done with dispatch. Livery service; country trips a specialty.

GARAGE ON 12TH STREET.

Phone - 484

\$1

Spent at this store will go as far as \$2 spent at other furniture houses, and we can prove this statement if you will call at our store and give us a chance.

New Goods Exchanged for Old

We can repair your old furniture and make it look like new.

The guarantee of an honest dealer goes with every piece of goods that leaves our house.

H. A. Douthitt

WEST MAIN

My Lady of Doubt

BY RANDALL FARRISH

Author of "Love Under Fire," "My Lady of the North" and other stories

ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENRY THIEDE

Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., Inc.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

the room opposite, although only a portion of the space was revealed. There was no cloth on the table, and but few dishes, but I counted a half-dozen bottles, mostly empty, and numerous glasses. Grant was at one end, his uniform dusty and stained, but his eyes alone betraying intoxication. Beside him was a tall, stoop-shouldered man, with matted beard, wearing the coat of a British Grenadier, but with all insignia of rank ripped from it. He had a mean mouth, and yellow, fang-like teeth were displayed whenever he spoke. Beyond this fellow, and only half seen from where I crouched, was a heavy-set individual, his face almost purple, with a thatch of uncombed red hair. He wore the cocked hat of a Dragoon, pushed to the back of his head, his feet were encased in long cavalry boots, crossed on the table, and he was pulling furiously at a pipe, the stem gripped firmly between his teeth. Who the bearded man might be I had no means of knowing, but this beauty was without doubt Fagin. I stared at him, fascinated, recalling the stories of his fiendish cruelty, my heart thumping violently, while my fingers gripped the butt of my pistol. Then, without warning, a man stepped out of the darkened parlor, passed within three feet of my hiding place, and stood within the dining-room door. The three within looked at him, and Fagin roared out:

CHAPTER XXXI.

They Send for Claire.

I could only see the fellow's back, with hair hanging low over the collar, but his voice was clear.

"Got here five minutes ago. The preacher is locked in the parlor."

"By God! Good! Now we can play out the game, eh, Captain? Or," turning about suspiciously, and staring at the other, who sat with eyes shaded by one hand, "are you weakening as the time draws near?"

"Hell's fire! No! We gave her a choice, and she only laughed at it. I'll go on now to spite the wench; only I think we should bring in the boy first, and prove to her that we've actually got him."

Fagin emptied the glass in his hand, giving utterance to an oath as he replaced it on the table.

"Yer as chicken-hearted drunk as sober, Grant," he said coarsely. "Did yer hear the fool, Jones, an' after all I've told him?"

The bearded man nodded silently, his eyes shifting from one face to the other. Fagin grinned, and poured out another drink.

"Now listen again," he went on, half angrily. "That boy's worth money ter us—a thousand pounds—but it wouldn't do yer any good ter be mixed up in the affair, would it? What chance would yer have in this estate, or fer yer commission either, if Howe or Clinton got an inklin' of yer game? Good Lord, man! they'd hang yer instead of the other fellow. You'll have ter lie some as it is, I reckon, ter explain why yer left Sir Henry, an' came down here. Have yer got that fact inter yer brains?"

Grant held his breath a moment, but remained silent across the table.

"Yer already in bad enough, without huntin' more trouble. Better leave the boy alone. I thought, at first, we'd have ter use him, but I don't now. Let the girl believe he's deserted, and that yer in a position ter help him. That will serve yer purpose better than the other scheme. It may awaken her gratitude, her sweet love!"

"Damn her love!"

"So it isn't love, eh, that makes yer so anxious. I thought as much. What is it, then—revenge?"

Grant held his breath a moment, his dull eyes on the faces of the two men.

"Well, I might as well tell you," he snarled at last. "I loved her once, I guess; anyhow I wanted her badly enough. I want her now, but not in just the same way. I want to show her I'm the master. I want to give her a lesson, and that cub brothes of hers. I'd have got them all, the Colonel spy hadn't stolen my coat. I had them, dead to rights, Fagin, and the papers to prove it. Now I don't care how it's done, so I get her. I thought she'd marry me to save the boy, but if she won't, why then, you carry out yer plan—what is it?"

Fagin laughed, again emptying his glass.

"Easy enough. She's alone, except fer her father, and he can't get out of bed. We've got Jenks here, an' the damned old coward will do whatever I tell him."

"But she despises me—"

"Oh, no! We'll make you a victim.

That will leave things in proper shape between yer two. We'll play it off as a drunken lark—eh, Jones? My God! It won't be the first time we've done the trick either. Do you remember that love-sick couple over at Tom's River, Ned? Never laughed so much in my life. This is a better one. Lord! but won't old Mortimer rave, an' mighty little good it will do him. Come, what do yer say, Grant? Are yer game?"

"Hell's fire—yes." He got to his feet, gripping the back of his chair. "Bring—bring 'em in; this is a good place."

Fagin struck the table with his fist. "Of course it is, drink ter the bride after the ceremony. Bill, bring in the preacher."

"It was growing daylight. I could perceive the glow of the sky out through the window, but the candles still sputtered on the table, casting grim lights and shadows on the faces of the three men. As Bill disappeared into the parlor, I stole silently back to the library door.

"Tom," I whispered briefly, "find the boys, and bring them in here, through that broken window. They are in the orchard to the right, and there are no guards in front. Move lively, but be quiet."

"What is it, Major?" asked young Mortimer, eagerly.

"I can't explain now. I must get back where I can see and hear. But there is going to be a fight. Hold the men ready here until I call. See that their weapons are in good order."

I caught the glint of his eye, but could wait no longer. Indeed I was scarcely back, snuggled under the stairs, when Bill came forth, gripping the collar of his prisoner's coat, and urging him down the hall. I crouched lower, the morning light threatening to reveal my hiding place, yet with mind more at ease, now I knew the men were close at hand. Within five minutes the entire squad would be crowded into that room, eager for trouble to begin. Probably Fagin did not have a half-dozen fellows in the house. If we could strike swiftly enough we might overpower them all, without creating alarm outside, where the main body lay. Some carelessness had brought us good luck in having the front of the house left unguarded. These thoughts swept over me, and left me confident. The time had come when I was to serve her, to prove my own worthiness. I felt ready and eager for the trial.

I caught a glimpse of Jenks' face, as Bill jerked him forward. The man was gray with terror, his parchment-like skin seamed and contorted. He



"Let Me Pass, Sir—This Is My Father's House."

was a tall, loose-jointed creature, wearing a long black coat flapping about his knees. The guard fairly held him up in the doorway, and both Fagin and Jones laughed at the pitiful sight, the former ending his roar with an outburst of profanity.

"Go on back ter the front door, Bill," he ordered roughly. "This fellow'll never run away; his legs wouldn't carry him. Now, Mr. Preacher," glowering savagely at the poor devil across the bottle-strewn table, "do yer know who I am?"

Jenks endeavored to answer, from the convulsive movement of his throat, but made no sound. Fagin cursed again.

"If it wasn't such a waste of good liquor I'd pour some of this down your gullet," he exclaimed, shaking a half-filled bottle in his fist. "Then maybe you could answer when I spoke to you. Now, see here, you canting old hypocrite, I'm Red Fagin, an' I guess you know what that means. I'm pisen, an' I don't like yer style. Now yer're goin' to do just what I tell you, or the boys will have a bangin' bee down in the ravine. Speak up, an' tell me what you propose to do."

Jenks wet his dry lips with his tongue, clinging to the sides of the door with both hands.

"What—what is it you wish of me?" his uncertain gaze wandering over the three faces, but coming back to Fagin.

"You are to marry this officer here to a young lady."

"What—what young lady?"

"Mortimer's daughter—Claire is the name, isn't it, Grant? Yes, Claire; you know her, I reckon."

I could hear the unfortunate man breathe in the silence, but Fagin's eyes threatened.

"Is—she here?" he faltered helplessly. "Does she desire the—the ceremony?"

"That doesn't happen to be any of your business," broke in Fagin bluntly. "This is my affair, an' the fewer questions you ask the better. If we want some fun, what the hell have you got to do with it, you snivelling spoilsport! I haven't asked either of them about it. I just decided it was time they got married. Stand up, man, and

let go that door," he drew a derringer from his belt and flung it onto the table. "There's my authority—that, an' fifty hell-hounds outside wondering why I don't loot the house, an' be done. Do you want to be turned over to them? If you don't then speak up. Will you tie them, or not?"

Jenks' eyes wandered toward Jones, who stared blankly back at him, yellow fangs showing beneath his beard.

"Why—of course—yes," he faltered weakly. "I—suppose I must."

"Don't seem much chance to get out, does there, parson? Well, I reckon it won't hurt your conscience particularly. Bill! Where's Bill?"

"You sent him to guard the front door," explained Jones.

"That's right, I did. You'll do just as well. Go up stairs, an' bring the girl down. She's with the old man, an' Culberson is guarding the door. Better not say what she's wanted for. Just tell her Captain Grant wishes to speak to her a moment."

Jones straightened up, and pushed past the preacher, the stairs creaking under his weight as he went up over my head. Grant arose, and stood looking out the window into the glow of the sunshine, and Jenks dropped into the nearest chair, still staring across the table at Fagin. For the first time I seemed to entirely grasp the situation. I got to my feet, yet dare not move so much as a step, for Fagin was facing the hallway. It apparently would be better to wait until after the girl came down stairs, until those in the house were all together, before we struck. I wanted to know what she would say, how she would act when she understood what was proposed. The time allowed me for decision was short, as it seemed scarcely a minute before I heard their footsteps above.

CHAPTER XXXII.

A Threatened Marriage.

Fagin heard them coming and took his boots from the table, and sat up straight in his chair; the preacher pushed his back until half concealed behind the door; Grant never looked around. Jones came into view first, and behind him walked Claire, her cheeks flushed, her head held high. At the door she paused, refusing to enter, her eyes calmly surveying the occupants.

"You sent for me, sir," she said coldly. "May I ask for what purpose?"

Even Fagin's cool insolence was unable to withstand unmoved her beauty and her calmness of demeanor. Apparently he had never met her before, for, with face redder than ever, he got to his feet, half bowing, and stammering slightly.

"My name is Fagin, Mistress," he said, striving to retain his accustomed roughness. "I reckon you have heard of me."

"I have," proudly, her eyes meeting his, "and, therefore, wonder what your purpose may be in ordering me here. I wish to return to my father who requires my services."

The guerrilla laughed, now angered by her manner.

"Well, I thought I'd tell you who I was so you wouldn't try any high and mighty business," he said coarsely, and eying her fiercely. "That ain't the sort of thing that goes with me, an' yer ain't the first one I've taken down a peg or two. However, I don't mean you no harm, only you'd better behave yourself. Yer know that man over there, don't yer?"

He indicated with a nod of the head, and Claire glanced in that direction, but without speaking.

"Well, can't you answer?"

"I recognize Captain Grant, if that is what you mean."

"I was speaking English, wasn't I? Yer ought to know him—yer engaged ter him, ain't yer?"

"Certainly not," indignantly.

Grant turned about, his face twitching.

"This is not my fault, Claire," he exclaimed swiftly. "Don't blame me for it. I am also a prisoner, and helpless."

She never looked at him, never answered, her entire attention concentrated on Fagin, who was grinning with enjoyment.

"That's sure right, young lady," he said grimly. "The Captain is only obeyin' orders ter save his own neck. There's no love lost between us, let me tell yer. But we're not so blameless after all, an' I reckon, we've got about all that is in the house worth cartin' away. Now we're goin' to have some fun, an' leave two happy hearts behind. Ain't that it, Jones? Clinton's licked; Washington has his hands full up north; an' this hull blame country is ours. Somewhere, Mistress, I've heard tell that you an' this Captain was pretty thick—how is it?"

Her eyes exhibited indignant surprise, but, after an instant's hesitation, her lips answered.

"I hardly know what you mean, sir. We were children together."

"An' engaged ter be married—eh?"

"There was an arrangement of that nature between our parents. But why should this interest you?"

He ignored the question, but his eyes hardened.

"I heard it this way. You were engaged until a few weeks ago. Then you met a damned Continental, a spy, an' imagined yer fell in love with him. Now de yer know what interest I've got? I'm with the Red-coats, an' if I can turn a trick fer that side I'm agoin' ter do it. You'll be blessin' me fer it some day. Now, see here, girl, I'm agoin' ter marry yer off before leavin' this house. I reckon yer ain't intendin' to make no fuss about it, are yer?"

She did not appear to comprehend, to realize the man was in earnest; she even smiled slightly.

"Is this some joke, sir, that I fail to grasp?" she asked. "Will you not explain?"

"Explain, hell!" and Fagin clapped his hat on his head, uttering a rough oath. "I spoke plain enough. Yer agoin' ter marry Grant, here an' now, an' there's the parson, waitin' ter do the job."

She partly turned, and as she recognized Jenks, the color deserted her cheeks, and her hands grasped the side of the door for support.

"Marry Captain Grant! I?" she exclaimed, horrified. "No, never!"

"Oh, I guess yer will, my beauty. Good Lord, why not? He's not so bad; there's many a girl would jump at the chance. Your plantations join, an' he's a King's officer."

"Listen to me, sir," she broke in, now cool and determined. "I'll give you my answer. I have already given it to Captain Grant. I will not marry him—not even to save this house from destruction; not even to release my brother from your hands. We can suffer, if necessary, for we are of a fighting race, but I shall never yield to threats."

She swept past him, around the end of the table, and confronted Grant, who drew back a step, scowling.

"So this is your way, is it, to win a woman you cannot gain by fair means? No, there is no need of your answering; I understand the whole despicable scheme. You masquerading as a prisoner of this creature! You are his puppet. I've known it for months. I learned the truth from Eric, and from that moment I despised you. While I believed you an honorable soldier I was able to treat you with outward respect, but no longer. You threatened me with a forced marriage once before, and failed. Now you endeavor to succeed with the help of this outlaw. But you never shall! No, do not speak! do not hold out your hands to me! You are not a prisoner. These men are here at your instigation; you are concerned in their infamy. I would rather die than have you touch me!"

She turned her back upon him, her face white, her eyes blazing, but Fagin stood between her and the entrance, grinning savagely.

"Let me pass, sir; this is my father's house."

"Not while I am here, Mistress," he snarled, without moving. "The old man isn't ridin' after me with a squadron of cavalry today. This happens to be my turn to give orders, and yer to obey! Do yer hear—yer'll obey! Those were n't pretty words yer spoke to Grant, but they don't hurt me none. You damned little spitefire, I'd marry yer myself if I could, just to break yer spirit. As it is, I'll show yer yer master fer once. So it's the spy yer want, is it?"

She stared at him without a word, a depth of hatred but no fear in her level eyes.

"Lost yer tongue, have yer? Well, we'll find it fer yer fast enough. What's the fellow's name?"

"To whom do you refer?" she asked, her passage blocked.

"The Continental who's put Grant out of the running?"

"I presume you mean Major Lawrence, although no one has authority to couple my name with his."

"Oh, indeed! I'll show yer authority in plenty, Mistress. Come, now, I'm done discussing this matter. As long as yer father isn't able ter attend ter this affair I am agoin' ter act in his place. We'll have a loyalist marriage, by God! an' have it now. Come, move, you coyote—Jones, hustle him along. Now, Captain, there's a good place ter stand, in between those windows. Mistress Claire—"

I was all ready, pistol in hand, burning with a determination to shoot Fagin down, yet her voice halted him.

"Wait!" she cried, standing erect and scornful. "I will not consent to this. I am going to leave this room."

"Oh, I reckon not," and he leered into her eyes. "Don't rouse me, or yer'll find out I'm a wolf ter bite. Yer get back there beside Grant, or I'll make yer."

"You will? You dare not!"

"Don't I, Mistress?" he cried savagely. "I'll show yer."

He reached forth one great hand, the fingers gripping her sleeve, but she wrenched away, the cloth tearing as she sprang back.

"Fagin, I know you, but I'm not afraid of you. I know you for a cruel, cold-blooded murderer, an' outrager of women, a thief, and an outlaw. No, you cannot stop me now. You are a low-down cowardly cur, making war on women and children, sneaking around in the paths of armies, plundering and looting the helpless. I despise you and every man associated with you. Neither you, nor all your company, can make me marry Captain Grant. I will die first. No, don't move, and don't think you are dealing with a frightened girl. I am desperate enough, but I can act—"

"Hell! Jones, take that hell-cat by the arms!"

"Jones will do nothing of the kind—and you—stand back, Fagin; don't dare to lay a hand on me again!"

Her face was white, her lips set, her eyes blazing, but Fagin, assured of

her helplessness, laughed, and stepped forward. From what hidden concealment it came I know not, but there was the flash of a polished barrel, a sharp report, the whirl of smoke, and the brute went backward over a chair, crashing to the floor, with hands flung high over his head. I was aware of the swift rush of a body past me, of steps going up the stairs, and then, with a yell, my men poured out from the library into the hall!

(TO BE CONTINUED)

YOUNG MOTHERS

No young woman, in the joy of coming motherhood, should neglect to prepare her system for the physical ordeal she is to undergo. The health of both herself and the coming child depends largely upon the care she bestows upon herself during the waiting months. Mother's Friend prepares the expectant mother's system for the coming event, and its use makes her comfortable during all the term. It works with and for nature, and by gradually expanding all tissues, muscles and tendons, involved, and keeping the breasts in good condition, brings the woman to the crisis in splendid physical condition. The baby, too, is more apt to be perfect and strong where the mother has thus prepared herself for nature's supreme function. No better advice could be given a young expectant mother than that she use Mother's Friend; it is a medicine that has proven its value in thousands of cases. Mother's Friend is sold at drug stores. Write for free book for expectant mothers which contains much valuable information, and many suggestions of a helpful nature.

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E. P. MEIGS COMING BACK TO ADA

E. P. Meigs has sold his pretty new home in the Hutchinson Addition to S. C. Borders and will return to his old home at Ada, Okla., as soon as he can dispose of his furniture. Mr. Meigs and wife came here three or four months ago and bought lots and built a nice home, but later decided that they would rather live in Ada. Mr. Meigs is a tinner and plumber and a fine all-round man, and we would have been glad to have had him remain with us.—Lindsay (adj.) Citigraph.

ANTI-SOCIALIST SPEAKING ON STREET THIS EVENING

This evening at 8 o'clock, Edgar W. D. Ingram of Coalgate, an anti-socialist, will speak at the Roller corner. His address will be devoted to the unweaving of socialism. He is reported to be an expert in this line of work. Ladies invited to be present.

A Well Grown Cotton Boil.

This morning Coleman Lea, a successful young farmer of the Colbert neighborhood, brought to the News office a cotton boll almost grown. It would have opened in another month. Coleman said he had thirteen acres in that field and that the worms had not damaged him to any extent.

Speaking of a sure enough comedy, you must not miss "Tomboy Bessie" at the Majestic this evening. "Algy, the Watchman," is another that will make you hold your sides when you see what it is. Pathe's Weekly is another interesting feature. Tomorrow: "That Houn' Dawg."

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